

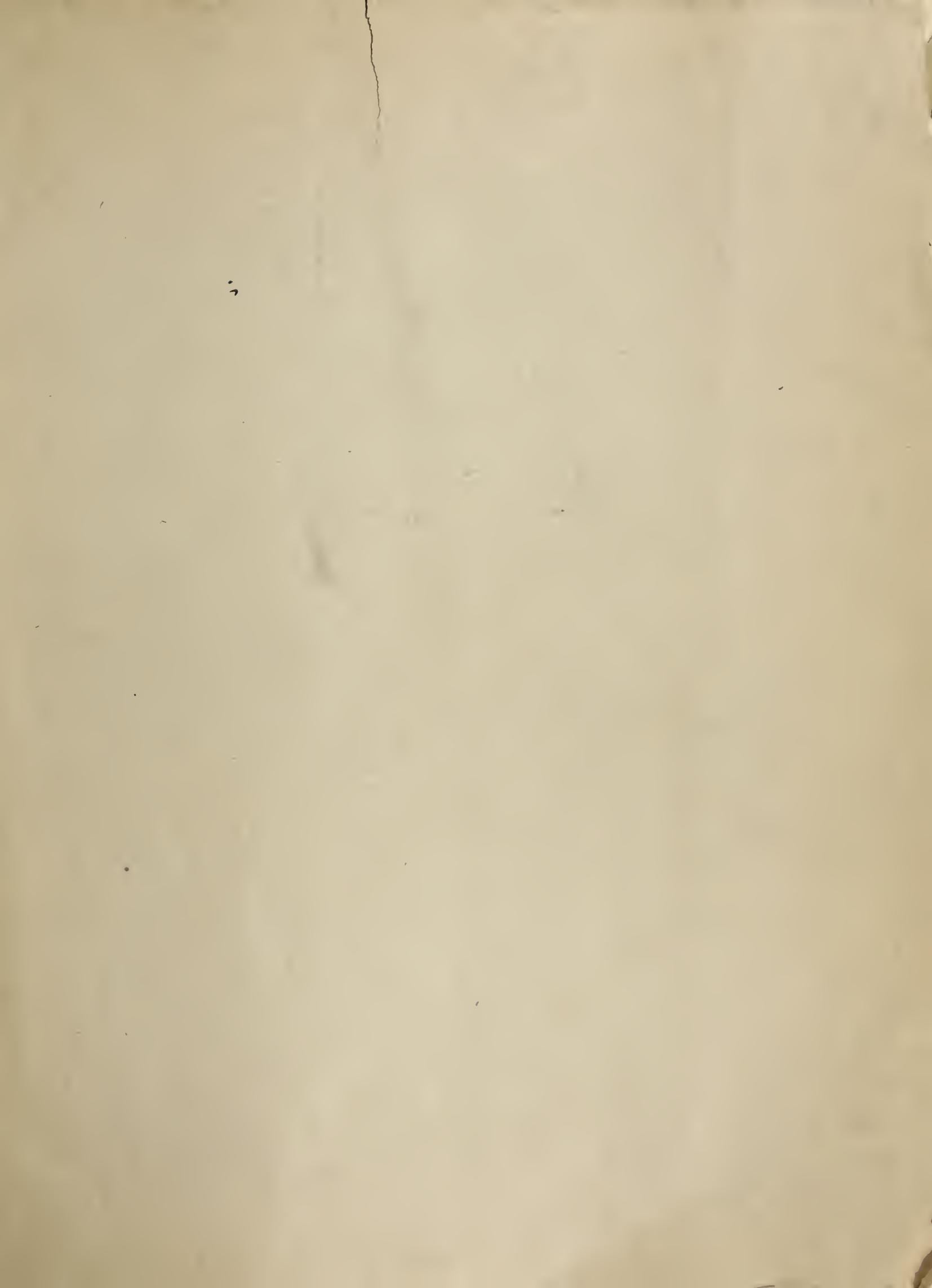


№ 8040.62



GIVEN BY

W. H. H. Newman.



53
I SEE THEM ON THEIR WINDING WAY,
Composed by

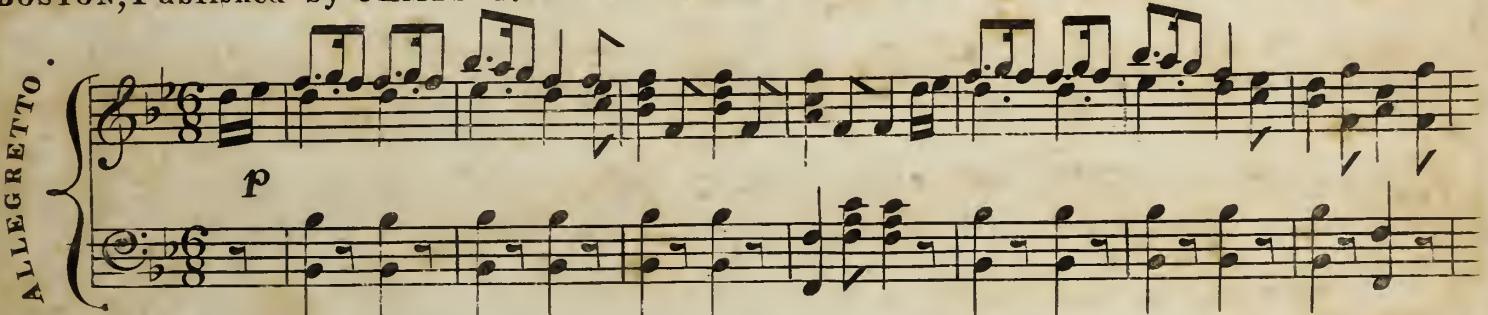
B. H. M. E.,

The words taken from an unpublished Poem by

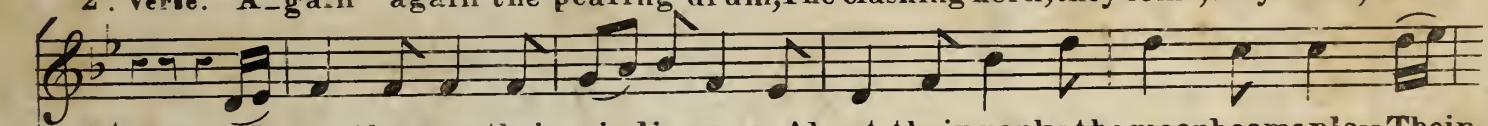
The Late
BISHOP HEBER.

BOSTON, Published by JAMES L. HEWITT & Co. at their Music Saloon N^o 36 Market Street.

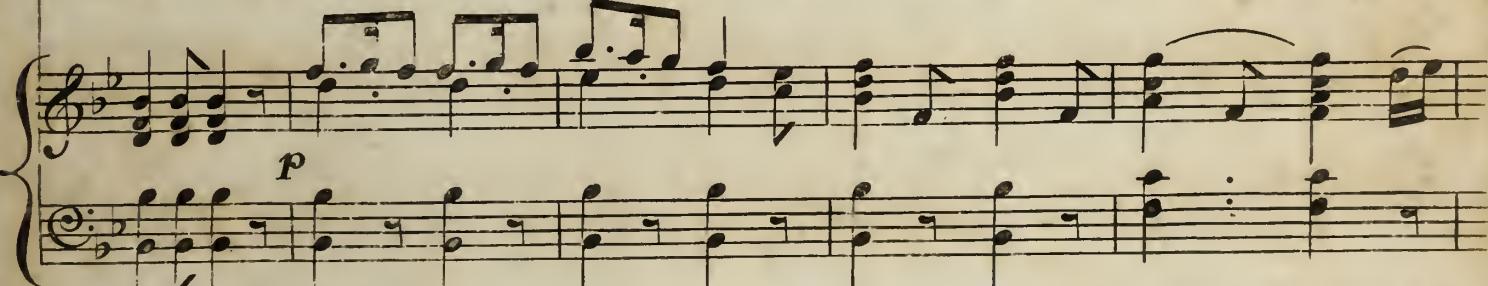
ALLEGRETTO.



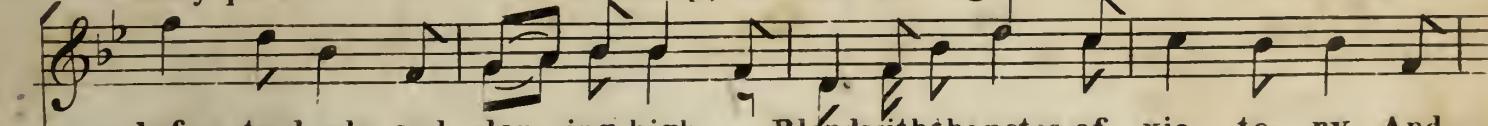
2^d Verse. A-gain again the pealing drum, The clashing horn, they come, they come, Thro'



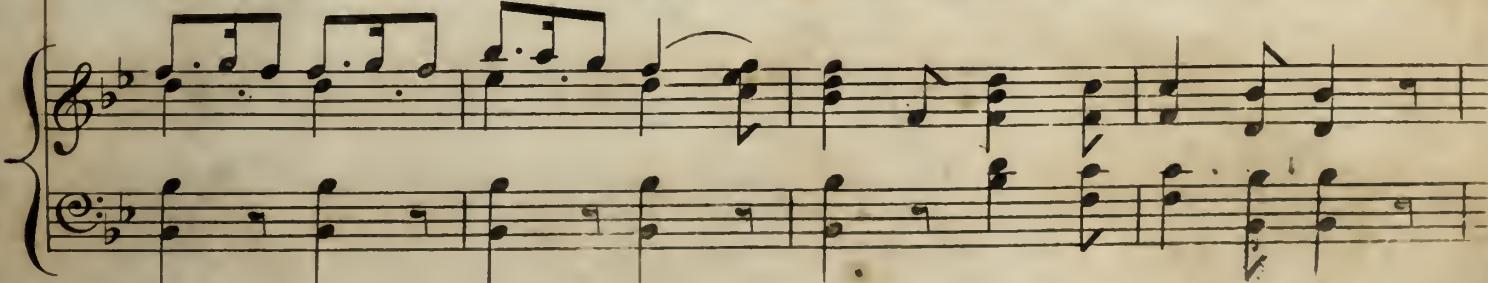
1st Verse. I see them on their winding way, About their ranks the moonbeams play, Their



rocky pass o'er wooded steep, In long and glitt'ring files they sweep, And



lof-ty deeds and dar-ing high Blend with the notes of vic-to-ry, And



near - - er near - - er yet more near , Their softend' cho - - rus

wav - - ing arms and ban - - ners bright Are glan - ging in . . . the

meets the ear . Forth forth and meet them on their way , The

mel - - low light . They're lost and gone the moon is past The

tramp - ing hoofs brook no de - lay ,

With thrilling fife and

woods dark shade is o'er them cast ,

And faint - er faint - er .

pealing drum

And clashing horn they come , they come , they

fainter still

The march is ri - sing o'er the hill

come, they come, they come, they come, they come, they come. I see &c.

with energy.

daring high Blend with the notes of vic-to-ry.

She never blam'd him, never, But receiv'd him when he came, With a welcome
p

kind as ever, And she tried to look the same: But vainly she dissembled,
p

For whene'er she tried to smile, A tear un----bidden trembled In her blue eye
p

ad lib. :8.
 all the while.
p

She knew that she was dying, And she dreaded not her doom, She never thought of sighing
p

O'er her beauty's blighted bloom; She knew her cheek was alter'd And she knew her eye was dim

But her sweet voice only falter'd, When she spoke of losing him.

3.

'Tis true that he had lur'd her
 From the Isle where she was born,
 'Tis true he had injured her,
 To the cold world's cruel scorn;
 But, yet she never blam'd him
 For the anguish she had known,
 And tho' she seldom nam'd him
 Yet she thought of him alone.

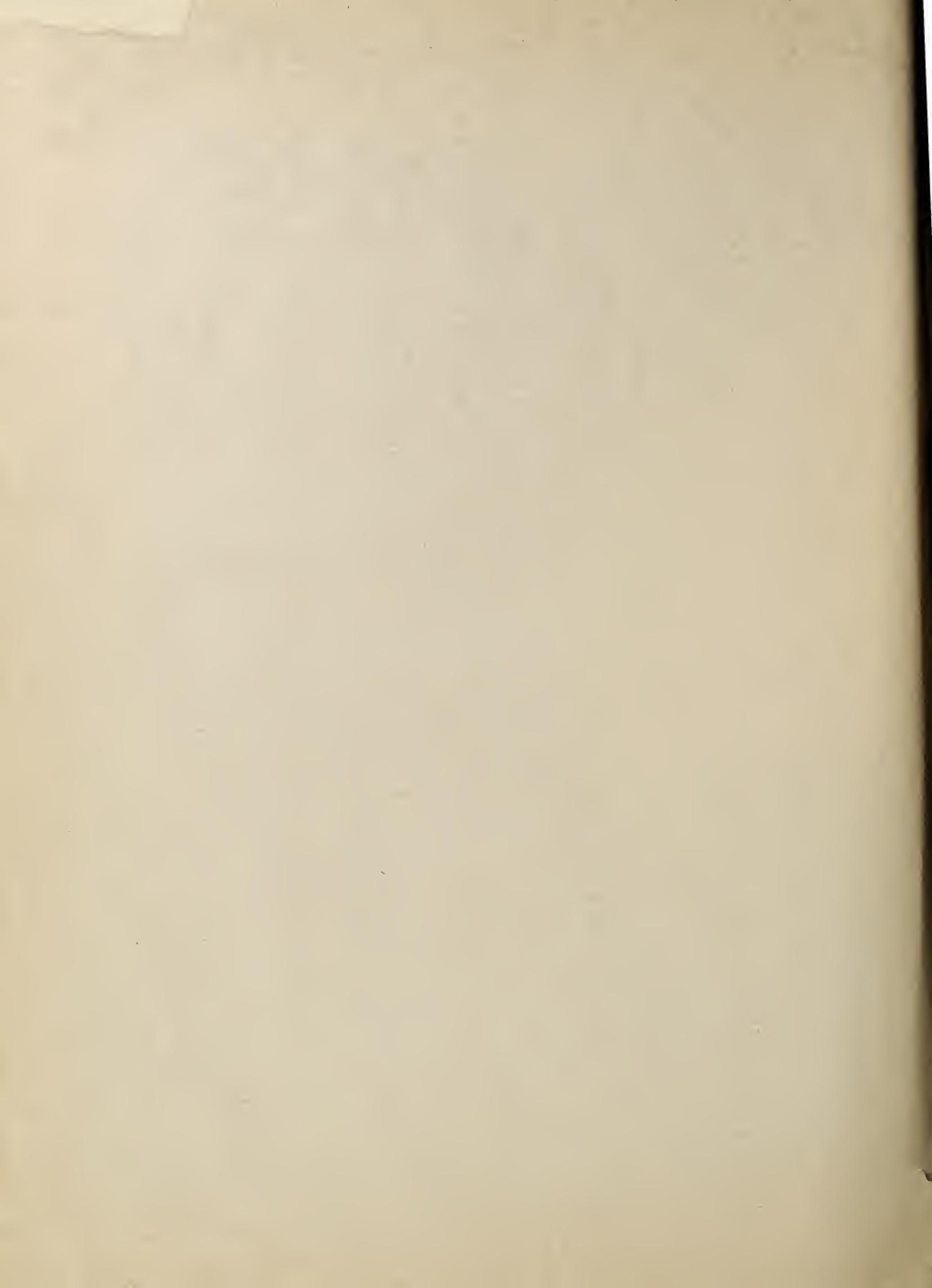
4.

She sighed when he caressed her,
 For she knew that they must part;
 She spoke not when he press'd her
 To his young and panting heart;
 The Banners waved around her
 And she heard the bugles' sound.
 They pass'd - and strangers found her
 Cold and lifeless on the ground.

For the 3^d & 4th verse's repeat, 8.

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L. Bindery,
29 1004

